

London Free Press.

JOHN W. O'BRIEN—Editor.

LONDON:
SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1853.

PROSPECTUS OF THE LONDON FREE PRESS, For 1853.

Having assumed the onerous and responsible duties of public journalists, we feel the just desire to increase the circulation of our paper, as it will not only increase our capabilities of doing good, but at the same time give us reasonable remuneration for our labors. To accomplish this desirable end, we have determined to send out this Prospectus with a request that all who feel an interest in the increased circulation of our paper will send us the largest number of subscribers they possibly can. Yet, we cannot make this request without tendering appropriate acknowledgements to several friends whose exertions in procuring us subscribers have not been unnoticed by us.

We deem it unnecessary to occupy a lengthy exposition of the leading features of the *FREE PRESS*. Its political complexion is uncompromisingly Whig—but we are truly glad that the evil times of unrelenting political warfare has for a time at least ceased, and those so long and so recently in antagonistic array, are drawing together in friendship and in purpose, to mingle united effort and united wisdom to advance the interests and the true glory of the land. We look to the promotion of the interests of Agriculture, of Manufactures and of Commerce, as being by far more important to the improvement of the country, than any political issue upon which the American people are extensively divided. These great interests shall have our warmest support. Our leading aim shall be to arouse public sentiment to the importance of industrial progress—of enriching our fields, of beautifying our homes—of starting up the busy hum of industry and enterprise.

As to the merits of the *FREE PRESS* it is for the public to judge—we can only claim that we have earnestly endeavored to publish a paper worthy of public patronage. It is filled with readable matter—containing the latest Foreign and Domestic News—full and impartial quotations of the Produce Markets of London, Augusta, Savannah, Macon, Charleston, and Nashville, with occasional quotations from other important points—altogether with the prices and number of Hogs sold in Cincinnati each week during Packing season—also the prices of Pork at numerous other points, so as to give our Readers a broad and correct basis of judgment in regard to this important article of trade. In a word, our paper is for the business men of East Tennessee.

We are anxious to increase our circulation, and have determined to offer the *FREE PRESS* at greatly reduced prices to Clubs—money to accompany the names, as follows—

Single copy, per annum	\$2 00
Three Copies, " "	5 00
Eight Copies, " "	12 00
Twelve Copies, " "	15 00
Twenty Copies, " "	20 00

J. W. & S. B. O'BRIEN, Publishers.
London, Tenn., Jan. 15, 1853.

HON. M. P. GENTRY.

We copy the letter from this gentleman in which he declines becoming a candidate for re-election to Congress. He retires to the repose and comforts of private life—pursued it is true, by the hatred of those who seem to know but little of his nature—but not without the admiration and respect of candid and reflecting men of all parties. Col. Gentry may have erred in the position he took in regard to the nomination and defeat of Gen. Scott—but he enabled that error—if error it was—with a patriotic purpose to act for the good and quiet of the country!—We advocated the claims of Gen. Scott after his nomination, and honestly desired his election in consideration of his brilliant and patriotic services, for we have ever admired him as one of the noblest defenders of his country's liberties—but still we could but admire Col. Gentry's devotion to what he conceived to be his duty as a Statesman and as the representative of a free and chivalrous people. We admired him because we knew his motives—we had conversed with him freely both before and after the nomination and knew that he deeply regretted the circumstances which forced him for the time being, to refrain from an active participation with personal and political friends who had long delighted to honor him and confide in him.

We like the tone of the Banner, in introducing Col. Gentry's letter to its readers. It is quite different from that manifested by the Knoxville Register and Franklin Review. If the spirit of the Review and Register is to be the rallying spirit of the next canvass—their sanguine hope of a brilliant victory, will darken into a "dead sea fish" reality!

The Canvass for Governor.—The approaching contest for Governor, Members of Congress, and of the State Legislature is beginning to attract general interest with leaders of both parties. We hope and believe that the election will pass off with little excitement—we mean that furious animosity that has characterized political discussion for the last few years. We like to see a rational interest manifested by the people in the important elections of which we speak. But nothing is more humiliating to manly pride than to see or even think of whole communities breaking up neighborhood good feeling and holding each other at daggers' point, on account of men who have but little sympathy with the people, and who look upon the great mass as ignorant and stupid beings, who are never thought of save when they desire votes.

On Monday last, we took a stroll to Morganton, principally with a view to become acquainted with the good people of that section, as well as the Topography of the country. We found the country much better situated for the building of a Railroad from the Mouth of Tellico to this place than we had supposed. A new wagon road is being opened, upon which much work has been done, and by next summer we shall have a first class road in good repair, connecting with that old and wealthy town and neighborhood. This will bring a large amount of business to this place, as well as increase the trade of Morganton. The end of this road coming into London remains yet unimproved! This should not be the case—it should be worked out immediately. We tell all concerned—all interested in the growth of London—that it will not do to depend upon the River and Rail Road alone. A commercial town such as this could and should be made, must be connected with all the surrounding country. In addition to our Railroad and River, we must have good level wagon roads radiating in every direction. We must build up manufactures. And that policy that may adopt these fundamental and vital interests as of secondary importance, will prove fatal—certainly to London! If we are to have no roads, no manufactures—we have no hope of making this place of much more than ordinary importance. We honestly believe that if such manufacturing establishments as would pay well were erected—if such roads as are imperiously demanded were opened—London would be decidedly the best business point to be found in East Tennessee. We are honestly believing that without these auxiliaries, London must yield her superior natural advantages. We believe that East Tennessee never can be prosperous while she neglects improvements in Agriculture, Manufactures and facilities to Commerce. Our heart and our hand is, therefore, with that people who will stretch forth the iron arm of energy and enterprise and reap the ripening harvest that seems so envying!

What is a City? It is simply a point agreed upon by the people for the concentration and exchange of commodities—where the mechanic offers the product of his labor for the product of the farmer's toil—in a word, where the Producer and Consumer meet. In small towns and villages, the Merchant is the representative of the Mechanic, who, it may be, lives hundreds and perhaps thousands of miles away. The common articles of food necessary to the support of these mechanics—such as corn, butter, potatoes and the like—cannot reach them, and remain of little value on the hands of farmers, while money has to go out in their stead. This money goes into the pockets of farmers who live near manufacturing districts for the very articles of corn, potatoes, onions, butter, milk, poultry, eggs, and other articles of daily consumption which it is considered disreputable almost to offer in our markets! And this must always be the case so long as we neglect the manufacturing interests among us.

See the Card of J. L. & J. W. WILLIS, who have just received a superior stock of materials used in the manufacture of FINE BOOTS. It is the correct policy of our people to sustain home industry. It may cost a little more at first, but it will keep the money among us, and in the end be a blessing to the whole community. It may be that Boots, Shoes, or any other article, may be made in Massachusetts and sold here for less money—but in reality they cost a great deal more than such articles manufactured in our midst at higher nominal prices. The people are cheated in these cheap articles—we pay one instalment in cash, being a little less than we can have them made for at home in a superior style. But we pay larger instalments in the depreciation of property, and the cost of transportation, neither of which is estimated in the cost at all! You ask for the proof. We reply, that in buying these cheap articles we employ men living in distant States, and even in Europe—thereby compelling mechanics who desire employment to seek it hundreds and thousands of miles distant—thus removing from us the consumers of our raw materials, bulky produce, &c. Now, if we will estimate the amount of freights and charges we have to pay on the transportation of breadstuffs and provisions to supply these mechanics which our erroneous policy keeps at such great distance from us, we will be astonished at the exorbitant prices we unconsciously pay, and will cease to wonder why it is that we are bound down in poverty. For, recollect, the cost of getting our produce to market is as justly chargeable to the cost of a large amount of articles imported, as is the simple cost of importing those articles.

We hope that the reader will reflect on these important truths and do all he can to correct the evil. Let us all unite in the noble effort to build up and sustain home industry, and enterprise. With proper encouragement the Messrs. WILLIS might establish a business here that would yield wealth to themselves, and have a salutary influence upon the interests of the whole community. The unperturbed and industrious mechanic is a useful citizen in a place like this—he adds to the wealth of any place where he may be an inhabitant. His labor is a mine of wealth yielding benefits to the community, as he is skilful and industrious. Labor is our only source of wealth and civilization. Without it man would roam uncultivated forests in mental listlessness. It is labor that builds our houses, and manufactures every article of luxury and comfort we enjoy. We should, therefore, hunt up the Mechanic and plant him in our community and sustain him, as we would seek for rich mines of gold. We can do this in no other way than by building up manufactures and workshops in our midst.

We see the death of Colonel HAROLD SMITH, of Wythe co., Va., announced in the last Wytheville Telegraph. He died in Lexington, Va., on the 29th ult., of Dropsy of the Chest, and in the 60th year of his age. He has occupied a prominent position in public affairs.

The house rented by G. P. R. James, Esq., British Consul for Virginia, for his residence, at Norfolk, and where a quantity of his furniture had been deposited, was robbed last week—so says the Wytheville Telegraph.

John B. Gough is delivering Temperance Lectures in Connecticut.

Capt. JAMES, of the Steamer *London*, came very near being drowned during his last trip up the River. He was walking on the lower guards, when he stepped on a rolling stick, which threw him into the River. The alarm was given, but before assistance could be had he had twice sunk, and was going down the third time, when the intrepid Mate, Mr. CHRIS. MARTIN, reached him in the Life Boat, and rescued him from a watery grave. The Captain is too clever a man to be put out of the world in any such manner. May he live long and ever be successful in business. The *London* is an excellent boat and deserves a liberal patronage.

See the Card of W. T. LOWE. Still as it has been kept, it is nevertheless true, that friend Lowe has as cheap goods as are to be found in London, or the region round about. And a cleverer man is not to be found. We advise all who want good bargains, to call in at his cheap store. We are glad to observe that his custom is increasing—and will increase more rapidly as he becomes more extensively known.

The County Court of Knox County has authorized a vote of the people on the proposition to subscribe \$100,000 stock to the Rabun Gap Railroad, and an equal amount in the Road to Danville, Kentucky. What is old Roane and Monroe about, that they do not move in this matter? Now is the time for action. It may soon be said—It is too late! Think and act.

A communication appears in the last Nashville *True Whig*, suggesting the name of Gen. F. K. ZOLLICOFFER, as the next candidate for Governor—provided Gen. Campbell will not run. We could enter into the support of Gen. Zollicoffer with much warmth, as could the Whigs generally of the State. We are pleased to see his name mentioned in this honorable connexion.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun. WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—The friends of Hon. W. R. King having expressed a desire that he should spend a portion of the winter in Cuba, with a view to the final restoration of his health, and that that the post office and navy departments should permit the U. S. Mail Steamer on her next trip to Havana and New Orleans to touch at Norfolk for the purpose of conveying him thither—the Postmaster General and Secretary of the Navy have promptly assented thereto. The vessel sails about the 12th of January.

Price of Pig Iron.—The Cincinnati Price Current, of the 5th inst., quotes Pig Metal (hot blast), at \$45 per ton from landing and \$46 from yard, 6 months, market steady, and the demand about equal to the supply.

Hogs.—The Cincinnati Price Current of the 5th, says the receipt of hogs in that city during the past week has been light, and prices continue to decline—ranging from \$6 75 to \$6 100 principally at \$6 50. The packing season is nearly closed, but few houses continuing to pack.

Joseph Hilde, an old man near a hundred years of age, who has been a citizen of Cincinnati for more than fifty-six years, is now confined in the jail in that city, on charge of vagrancy—his only crime being old age, blindness, and inability to labor! This is disgraceful.

SAM'L J. RAY, Esq., late Editor of the *Macon Telegraph*, died in that city on the 6th inst., of consumption. He is said to have been a warm hearted, high-toned gentleman, and a ready and forcible writer.

The New Orleans *Bulletin* says that the present condition of the planters of the South is infinitely more favorable, in a pecuniary sense, than at any former time within the last ten or fifteen years.

Bills on the Farmer's Bank, Onondaga, and the Merchants' and Mechanics' Bank, of Oswego, N. Y., are not considered good—the securities consisting chiefly of mortgages on farms which are occupied by Anti-Republicans.

Two thousand and ninety-two persons are engaged in collecting the customs of the U. States.

The Legislature of Indiana has just elected Hon. John Pettit U. S. Senator, vice Whitcomb, deceased.

John P. Bruce, Editor of the *Southern* (Ky.) Gazette, has been spending the week in Nashville.

The good people of Memphis, we are pleased to see, are making extensive preparations for the great Commercial Convention that is to convene in that City in June next.

HON JAMES C. JONES has our thanks for Public Documents sent us.

We notice that Congress has passed a joint resolution postponing the Steamboat Law of the last session for ninety days.

Young Purnell, the cadet who was so severely stabbed at the Kentucky Military Institute last week, is getting well.

Gen. S. D. JACOBS, 1st Ass't P. M. General, will please accept our thanks for Public favors.

Sale of Negroes.—The sale of one hundred negroes belonging to the estate of the late John C. Singleton took place to-day. Boys from 15 to 25 years old brought \$900 to \$1,000—a few over \$1,000. Young women sold for \$750 to \$850. The average was \$580.—*Columbia Banner*.

Counterfeit \$3 bills on the State Bank of Indiana have recently been put in general circulation. They may be easily detected by the general appearance of the bill. The whole ground work is much lighter than the genuine bill.—*Nashville Union*.

"Does the Court understand you to say, Mr. Miller, that you saw the editor of the *American*, intoxicated?" "Not at all, sir, I merely said that I have seen him frequently so flurried in his mind that he would undertake to cut out copy with the snuffers—that's all."

The key of a mother's heart is a baby—Keep that well oiled with praise, and you can unlock every pantry about the house.

From the Nashville Banner.

GOV. CAMPBELL'S DECLENSION.

We share in the regret which will be felt by his many friends throughout the State, upon the publication of the following letter from Gov. CAMPBELL, declining to be a candidate for re-election. The editor of the *Banner*, to whom it is addressed, has politely furnished us a copy for publication:

NASHVILLE, Jan. 5, 1853.

Gen. Zollicoffer:—The frequent and unexpected calls that have been made upon me through the newspapers to become a candidate for re-election, require that I should at once make known to the people of our State, in some public manner, my determination not to be a candidate for re-election to the office of Governor.

The reasons which have impelled me to this conclusion are of a personal character, and with which the public would have but little concern. But I will state that my private affairs, together with the welfare and happiness of my family, now large and entirely dependent upon my personal exertions for support and education, demand from me my devoted and undivided attention.

It is well known to many of my friends that I not only reluctantly consented to become a candidate at the last election, but that I then declared that I would not run a second time.—The success which has attended my efforts, in connection with those of the Whig party in our State has satisfied me for the sacrifice I then made, and I shall ever remember, with grateful pride, the kindness and confidence of my fellow citizens, regretting only that I have not accomplished more in advancing their prosperity, and their happiness. Among the many honest and talented men with which the Whig party abounds, one can be selected who will lead us to victory in the approaching contest, and who will serve the State more advantageously than I can hope to do. For the generous support you, sir, and the Whig press of our State have given me, I tender my sincere acknowledgments.

W. B. CAMPBELL.

From the Republican Banner.

LETTER FROM HON. M. P. GENTRY, DECLINING A RE-ELECTION.—The following letter has been politely placed in our hands for publication, by the friend to whom it was addressed. The purpose it declares, it will be remembered, was publicly made known as early as last summer. Though momentary excitement, connected with the late canvass, for a time appears to have caused him to hesitate, under the peculiar circumstances around him; yet it may fairly be inferred from the tenor of this letter, that being a Whig, and upon a single question, though passed, not having accorded in opinion with the great body of his political friends in Tennessee, there was that probability of unpleasant relations which in a calmer moment of reflection satisfied him that adherence to his first deliberate determination was better and more agreeable, for both himself and the Whig party.

Col. Gentry is unquestionably a gentleman of the highest order of ability, whose talents would do credit to any State in the Union, and he has through a long series of years again and again been chosen by his constituents by larger majorities than have been given to any other member of Congress from Tennessee. We are pleased with what we regard as the honorable motive which actuates him, and we take this occasion again to renew the expression of our ardent hope that unity and harmony may be restored to the gallant and patriotic Whig party of the State. Let not questions of the past, which were those merely of expediency divide and destroy those who stand together upon their consciences and honest judgments, in maintenance of the same great fundamental principles of the Republican Whig party. "Let bygones be bygones."

WASHINGTON CITY, January 3, 1853.

Dear Sir: Your letters of the 21st and 23d ult., informing me of the speculations of the day in relation to the probability of my becoming a candidate for Congress, and making friendly suggestions to me on that subject, came duly to hand, and although I am but partially recovered from a sharp bilious attack, which has kept me in bed, and in the hands of a Doctor for more than a week past, I hasten to reply.

I thank you sincerely for the friendly interest which you exhibit in my behalf, though in this case it is misplaced, as I have fully determined that I will not, under any state of circumstances that can possibly arise, be a candidate for re-election! It is not necessary for me to state to you at length the reasons which have brought me to this determination. You know that it has been a purpose long cherished by me to retire to private life at the close of the present Congress, and that I have been making extensive improvements on my farm in Bedford county, with the intention of making that my future home. I shall adhere to this intention. My buildings on that plantation approach completion, and before the next election in Tennessee I will have ceased to be a citizen of the District which I now represent. I remember that when I parted with you, before I left Tennessee—excited and chafed by circumstances of which you are cognizant—I spoke to you in a manner calculated to make you believe that I might forego the accomplishment of the purpose which I have indicated, and become a candidate for re-election; but, after a calm reflection, I can see no compensating advantages for changing my deliberately formed plan of life.

Aside from all considerations of personal enjoyment and pecuniary interest involved in the general question, there are reasons growing out of my past relations, and my present peculiar relations to the people of my District, and the political parties into which they are divided, that would make a canvass, even with a certainty of being elected by a larger majority than heretofore, unpleasant and undesirable. You will, therefore, do me a favor whenever you think the proper time has arrived, by making it known to the public, in whatever form you may deem best, that I will not be a candidate for any office whatever at the next election.

With sincere esteem,
I am your friend and obd't serv't,
M. P. GENTRY.
JAMES H. WILSON, Esq.

Accident to Gen. Pierce and Family.—

We gather from the New York papers some additional particulars of the railroad accident, by which Gen. Pierce and wife were injured and their son killed. The train was composed of a baggage and passenger car only. The exact cause of the accident is not definitely ascertained; one of the axle trees is supposed to have broken; some say it was the journal on which the wheel plays. The day was very cold—the thermometer pointed at zero—and the accident was doubtless owing to the frost in the iron works of the ill-fated car. Mrs. Pierce and the deceased son had been absent four weeks on a visit to relatives in Boston and Andover. The accident happened near the latter place. Gen. Pierce went to Boston on Tuesday morning, and with him attended the funeral of Mrs. Pierce's uncle, Hon. Amos Lawrence, on the same afternoon. They remained at Mr. Aiken's, in Andover, whose lady is a sister to Mrs. Pierce, and were expecting to return in the evening.

The train in which they went left Boston at noon on Thursday, and the accident happened just after it left the Andover depot, twenty miles from Boston, at about one. They had not been in the cars five minutes.

General Pierce, after the accident, appeared composed, but Mrs. Pierce was taken away in a very high state of mental anguish. Her screams were agonizing. The little boy was their only child, an elder brother having died some ten years ago. At the time of the accident, Gen. Pierce was conversing with Mr. Young, the superintendent of the new Mills at Lawrence. Professor Packard, a relative of Gen. Pierce, was in company with Mrs. Pierce and her son, and the party occupied the forward part of the car, which divided in the middle. They were all thrown into a heap, one over another. Master Pierce lay upon the floor of the car, with his skull frightfully fractured. The cap which he had worn had fallen off, and was filled with his blood and brains.

A little girl of Mr. Newell, of Hillsborough, had her foot crushed. Mrs. Newell was badly injured, and Mr. Newell had a leg broken. Mr. Horace Childs, bridge builder, of Henniker, was badly but not seriously bruised. Several women were severely bruised. The car is said to have broken near the middle. The baggage car in front was not thrown off. A brakeman stood on the end of it and witnessed the accident unharmed. A dispatch, dated Concord, Thursday evening, says:

Considerable apprehension is felt here lest this melancholy fatality may prove serious in its consequences to Mrs. Pierce. She has been for several years in delicate health, caused partly by the loss of her first child. The boy killed by this accident, was almost idolized by his mother and father. The announcement of the accident, at 4 o'clock, caused great excitement in the House. A member came in and said that Gen. Pierce himself was dead. The floor and galleries were crowded—the charge of bribery against Judge Butler, being under consideration, the Governor, Council, and most of the Senators were present. Instantly every member was on his feet, and exclamations of regret were heard from every one. The veteran Ichabod Bartlett, of Portsmouth, the oldest member—a political opponent, but strong personal friend of Gen. Pierce—was observed to weep like a child. Others were much affected.

The House adjourned instantly, and the members rushed to the hotel and telegraph office, and the most intense anxiety to obtain particulars has prevailed ever since.

The little boy was a great favorite with our town people. He was agreeable, kind, and generous, and much beloved by his playmates. When asked, the other day, "Well, Henry, how do you expect to like living at the White House?" he replied, "I don't know about going there to live at all. I would rather go out to live on a farm."

Boston, Jan. 7.—Gen. Pierce and lady are now staying at the House of John Aiken at Andover. Neither of them have received much physical injury, but Mrs. Pierce is prostrated with grief at the loss of her son.

Mr. Newell, of Cambridge, one of the passengers, is injured beyond the possibility of recovery.

Boston, Jan. 7.—Gen. Pierce and lady are still at Andover, suffering slightly from their injuries, and overwhelmed with grief at the loss of their only child. The funeral will take place at Concord to-morrow.

Conspiracy against the Life of the President Elect.—Warmly as we opposed the election of Gen. Pierce, we certainly disapprove, as strongly as one possibly can, any attempt upon his life. We feared that some Whig, in the phrenzy of political disappointment, might be tempted to make an effort to remove him out of the way by violent means, but we go for the condign punishment of every such effort unless its author can be clearly shown to be insane. Thousands of our readers, Whigs as well as Democrats, will read the following account with horror. Had it not been for the admirable prudence of Gen. Pierce himself, the result would have been fearful to contemplate.—*Low Journal*.

Gen. Pierce, the President elect, a few days since, received a suspicious box per Chesney's Express from the West. Supposing it to be an exalted abolitionist's might be plotting for his destruction, he very naturally regarded this as an infernal machine, intended to land him in glory before his time. Not feeling any great partiality for such an apothosis, he ordered this Pandora's box to be stowed away in the barn, "unsight, unseen," and strictly forbade any one to go near it. Thus it remained some days, until one Sunday, when nobody was at home save Mr. W., the General's boarding master, who, being exercised thereto by courageous and laudable curiosity, determined to solve the "infernal mystery." Accordingly seizing a long handled axe and placing himself at a rational distance, he hurried the iron weapon with full fury into the box. After waiting in breathless expectation for the "machine" to explode, Mr. W. approached it and discovered (horrible dicta!) two brace of remarkably fat ducks and a haunch of venison, sent to the President elect by an admiring friend in Cincinnati, with a note accompanying, desiring to be remembered in the division of the spoils! We need only add that the only thing "infernal" about the "machine" was an indecorous smell—for which the reverend disciple was no way responsible.—*Balt. Patriot*.

North Carolina.—The Legislature of this State at its last session, chartered no less than 29 plank road companies; and one company to build a railroad from Fayetteville to the coal mines. Three new banks were also incorporated at Yanceyville, with a capital of \$200,000; at Elizabeth City, with a branch at Greensborough, capital \$500,000; at Charlotte, capital \$300,000. The capital of the bank of Wadesboro was increased \$200,000.—*Augusta Chronicle* 12th inst.

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Boston, Jan. 7.—Gen. Pierce and lady are still at Andover, suffering slightly from their injuries, and overwhelmed with grief at the loss of their only child. The funeral will take place at Concord to-morrow.

Conspiracy against the Life of the President Elect.—Warmly as we opposed the election of Gen. Pierce, we certainly disapprove, as strongly as one possibly can, any attempt upon his life. We feared that some Whig, in the phrenzy of political disappointment, might be tempted to make an effort to remove him out of the way by violent means, but we go for the condign punishment of every such effort unless its author can be clearly shown to be insane. Thousands of our readers, Whigs as well as Democrats, will read the following account with horror. Had it not been for the admirable prudence of Gen. Pierce himself, the result would have been fearful to contemplate.—*Low Journal*.

Gen. Pierce, the President elect, a few days since, received a suspicious box per Chesney's Express from the West. Supposing it to be an exalted abolitionist's might be plotting for his destruction, he very naturally regarded this as an infernal machine, intended to land him in glory before his time. Not feeling any great partiality for such an apothosis, he ordered this Pandora's box to be stowed away in the barn, "unsight, unseen," and strictly forbade any one to go near it. Thus it remained some days, until one Sunday, when nobody was at home save Mr. W., the General's boarding master, who, being exercised thereto by courageous and laudable curiosity, determined to solve the "infernal mystery." Accordingly seizing a long handled axe and placing himself at a rational distance, he hurried the iron weapon with full fury into the box. After waiting in breathless expectation for the "machine" to explode, Mr. W. approached it and discovered (horrible dicta!) two brace of remarkably fat ducks and a haunch of venison, sent to the President elect by an admiring friend in Cincinnati, with a note accompanying, desiring to be remembered in the division of the spoils! We need only add that the only thing "infernal" about the "machine" was an indecorous smell—for which the reverend disciple was no way responsible.—*Balt. Patriot*.

North Carolina.—The Legislature of this State at its last session, chartered no less than 29 plank road companies; and one company to build a railroad from Fayetteville to the coal mines. Three new banks were also incorporated at Yanceyville, with a capital of \$200,000; at Elizabeth City, with a branch at Greensborough, capital \$500,000; at Charlotte, capital \$300,000. The capital of the bank of Wadesboro was increased \$200,000.—*Augusta Chronicle* 12th inst.